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LEAGUE PLANK ADOPTED

Administration	Suggestion
Amended by	Reservations

LIQUOR AND IRISH QUESTIONS POSTPONED

Committee Worked All Night But Little Accomplished

San Francisco, July 1.—The plan dealing with the League of Nations was adopted by the platform committee early today. The long bitter fight so delayed the platform workers that the committee recessed until ten o'clock. The leaders hope to have the platform ready for the convention this afternoon.

In the treaty battle the administration failed to secure the adoption of its plank without amendment. The committee adopting an addition providing for ratification with reservations consistent with American obligations.

The treaty discussion took up most of the meeting, which began at 7 o'clock last night and recessed at 3.30 this morning, when the committeemen were so tired that they ceased work without taking up the liquor Irish, or other controverted questions. The committee adopted the labor and several other minor planks, however.

McAdoo Has Nothing To Say Refuses to Make Any Comment On San Francisco Situation

Huntington, N. Y., July 1.—William G. McAdoo, when seen at his country home here today, declined to make any comment on the situation at the convention. Newspaper men besieged his home throughout the morning, but all they could get was "Mr. McAdoo has nothing whatever to say."

Bomb Thrown in Cork

Cork, July 1.—The Kings street police barracks were partly shattered by a bomb yesterday.

many minutes, there was no stopping it. Convention officials let the demonstration take its course.

"Mac—ll—doo"

Tramping along to the pounding of the drums of band, all that could be heard above the general din, the demonstrators chanted "Mac—ll—doo" over and over in a droning chorus. In the Missouri section a desperate struggle to get the state standard into the ranks resulted in its destruction.

Somebody reached the place before the speaker's stand carrying a great Lone Star banner, the Texas state flag. The blazing silver glow of the spotlights caught and held the bright folds as the standard was thrust up, waiting hands on the platform. There was a rush and a swirl in the aisle as the standards came hurrying forward, foldstistat trib Bmanthesco Sacw ward. Hands reached for them from the platform. Half the states of the union were in the group of standards growing up like a great triangle before the platform. The hall rocked every minute with a new outburst of cheering. Tennessee and North Carolina standards came staggering forward in eager hands. New volumes of cheering greeted them. Florida came in, and from the surging mob of Me-Adoo supporters at the foot of the speakers' stand, shouts of "Come on New York" went up. In cadence with the drum beat of the band they roared it over and over again. The galleries took it up.

Over where the New York delegation filled a great block of seats the state standard rocked and wavered with a struggling laroud shdrld witha struggling about it. Again and again it rose in air as though about to join in the demonstration, only to be pulled back again.

Meanwhile the rush of standard bearers in the melee at the platform had been swarming the press stands in seeking a road to the stand itself.

Slowly but finally the demonstration subsided like the passing of a storm, but it was long before Chairman Robinson could recognize New Jersey for the nomination of Governor Edwards and the band broke out into "There'll Be a Hot Time," to the huge delight of the crowd, which swayed and gurgled with mirth.

"How Dry I Am"
In presenting the governor's name, Charles O'Brien went into the prohibition issue, appealing for personal liberty policies. He was cheered, also, hissed from some points on the floor, the first sign of disapproval of principles in the long day of ferment and uproar. When he concluded, Governor Edwards was cheered vigorously and the band continued its musical reminder of the other and wetter days, playing "How Dry I Am," but the demonstration did not reach the proportions of the storm that had gone before it.

Eight hours after the convention came to order and at the close of the session that fairly beggared description for color and sound and unusual features, Representative Flood of Virginia moved a recess and with one last terrific roar of "Ave," the tired delegates began streaming out to await the battle on a platform to